

TALORS SEE THE DANGER OF FACTORY.

Some Manufacturers Have Yielded to the Strikers' Demands.

KIND WORDS FROM MOSS.

Police Commissioner Attends a Meeting of the Brotherhood at Waihalla Hall.

WOMEN TAILORS ARE STEADFAST.

Miss Minnie Rosen Makes a Statement Describing the Situation. Many Accessions to the Ranks.

Victory for the striking cost tailors appeared in sight yesterday. Manufacturers who were visited by the Executive Board of the Brotherhood of Tailors, expressed sympathy for the strikers and showed an evident desire to speedily end the strike by advancing the prices to the contractors in order that the latter might advance them to the men.

The strikers were greatly encouraged by an expression of friendly interest from a totally unexpected source—President Moss, of the Police Board.

The Executive Committee of the union reported that two of the manufacturers, Max Isaacs, of No. 710 Broadway, and Shuman & Co., of Canal street, called at Waihalla Hall and signed an agreement with the committee. By this agreement they advance the prices to the contractors and agree to see that the contractors grant the advance to the tailors. Their employees, about 250 in number, will return to work to-day.

Miss Minnie Rosen, the alert and energetic little president of the women's branch, was busy yesterday going from place to place encouraging and advising the girls.

Visit from Mr. Moss. It became known early in the day that Frank Moss, president of the Police Board, would visit Waihalla Hall during the day. In anticipation of it the hall was crowded yesterday afternoon until there was not standing room. Shortly before 4 o'clock there was a commotion in the audience, and the news arrived that Mr. Moss was coming. Immediately afterward Mr. Moss appeared, and was preceded by a member of the Executive Committee of the union, who made a lane form him through the crowd to the platform.

Mr. Moss sat on the platform serene and smiling, looking as cool as an open bucket while Mayor Schoenfeld introduced him in Yiddish. "My friends," said he, "we have with us here this afternoon a visitor whom we all respect—President Moss, of the Police Board. He has come to tell you that the police are not against you."

A loud cheer greeted the words, followed by a scarcely perceptible hiss.

Commissioner a Friend. A band, conducted by Professor Berger, started up an operatic selection. Then Mr. Moss arose and was received with round after round of cheers.

"My friends," he said, "I thank you for this welcome. I know a great deal of your sufferings. I fought for you before I became a Police Commissioner, and I am sorry for the suffering that led to such a demonstration as this."

"I come here with the badge of a Police Commissioner on my breast, but still as a friend, with my heart in my hand. I come to tell you of the danger that some men among you might forget themselves, spurred on by their sufferings. I am here as a friend. (Cheers). You say you have a good cause, and there seems to be something in it."

"Every man has a right to live. Every man has a right to property, but if in your earnestness in your cause you do any injustice, then your cause is weakened. I know there is great suffering in your homes. It would be little wonder if some of you were getting impatient. You are getting tired of this dull suffering, and I heard these were the rumblings of impatience, but I am glad to find that you are patient. I repeat that I am your friend and I should be sorry if you would do anything to draw the bluecoats closer to you. So far you have given no occasion for their attention and I hope you will continue in that way."

Mr. Moss concluded with the words in German: "Herrn, ich spreche, freundlich, guten tag." (Gentlemen, I am your friend. Good day.)

Strikers Reinforced. There was a hitch in carrying out the strike programme as originally outlined yesterday. The Progressive tailors, who were to strike in a body, went out in individual shops. Out of 3,000 in New York, Brooklyn and Brownsville, about 1,500 had gone on strike yesterday afternoon, and the remainder are to strike to-day. The vest-makers, who were to strike to the number of 4,000, also postponed their strike to to-day, but went out in individual shops. The pants-makers, numbering 2,500, who were not expected to strike for several days, suddenly decided yesterday to go on strike to-day.

This, with the vestmakers and others, will bring the numbers of the strikers up to nearly 25,000. Mayor Schoenfeld, the leader of the Brotherhood of Tailors, announced yesterday that the demands of the union had been formulated. They are as follows: A general advance of 25 per cent. over present wages; 50 hours to constitute a week's work; work to be conducted on the week work system; abolition of the piece price and task work system; none but union men to be employed.

The scale of wages is to be as follows: Operators, first class, \$18 and up; second class, \$15 and up; helpers, \$12 and up; pressers, \$10 to \$14; finishers, \$10 and up.

The striking children's jacket makers reported that several more contractors were willing to settle.

CHAPMAN'S SPIRITS ARE GOOD.

Orisoned Broker Signs Dividend Checks in His Office Cell.

Washington, D. C., May 24.—To-day marked the beginning of Broker Chapman's second week in jail. He keeps up an outward appearance of good spirits, and with the exception of a slight attack of indigestion, continues in good health. With the customary allowance for good behavior, he will have fourteen days to serve.

The usual number of visitors called at the jail to see him to-day, and he spent most of the forenoon in his office cell, attending to business matters. He has finished signing the 1,000 dividend checks, and they were sent out in to-day's mail.



HARTFORD STANDS BY MRS. COLT.

Sympathizes with Her in the Accusations of Her Nephews.

LAWYER SAYS "BLACKMAIL"

W. W. Hyde Declares the Suit for a Million Is Trumped Up.

The story published exclusively in yesterday's Journal of the million-dollar suit which two nephews of Samuel Colt, world renowned as the inventor of Colt's revolver, have brought against his widow, was read with astonishment everywhere.

The Colt family is widely known in business and social relations. The fortune

than to state that it is a gigantic black-mailing scheme.

Mr. Hyde called attention to the fact that James B. Colt, father of the plaintiffs in the action, lived in Hartford for twenty years after Colonel Colt's death, and during all that time made no intimation of the charges now made by his two sons, which, they claim, they base upon information found in papers of his, discovered a few months ago.

Mr. Hyde declares that he is prevented from entering into further details of the case at present, by order of Judge Shipman, but that he will have an interesting story to tell within a few days.

The Lawyer Gone.

There was some disappearing done in the case yesterday, besides that of Mrs. Colt and Lawyer Shipman. A Journal reporter strove during the greater part of the day and up to a late hour last night to find James A. Blanchard, of this city, who represents the plaintiffs, and is attorney of record in the case.

He visited his office early in the day, and then was seen no more. He left no word with the attendants in his office in the Tribune building, and when a reporter called at his house, No. 132 Nassau street, seventh street, last night the butler said Mr. Blanchard had gone out of town and it was not known when he would return.

Lewis Hurst, of No. 132 Nassau street, who is associated with Mr. Blanchard in the case, was uncommunicative. He said

HER WORK IS IN ALASKA.

Miss Elizabeth M. Deane, of This City, Sets Forth on a Five Years' Missionary Journey.

Miss Elizabeth M. Deane, 47, 6 o'clock last evening boarded a train for San Francisco, her ultimate destination being the wilds of Alaska. There was nothing in Miss Deane's appearance to indicate that she was about to do anything unusual. As she stood in the Grand Central Depot she seemed no different from some dozen other women, surrounded by friends and relatives, all bidding tearful or jocular adieux to one another. She looked pale—a trifle paler than usual, said her aunt.

Elizabeth Deane wore the costume of a deaconess of the Episcopal Church—a costume, at the first glance, except for its simplicity, unnoticeable. It consists of a plain black skirt, a plain black waist, broad white collar and cuffs and a tight-fitting little bonnet with a black veil. About her neck hung a black cross and just above that a bronze medal. On the medal is inscribed: "Behold the handmaid of the Lord."

Surrounded by her friends, who had piled her arms full of flowers and brought her a letter from the "Dolly Dialogues," Miss Deane stood waiting for the train that was to bear her into a future which presents at best five long years of weary work among the rough miners of Circle City.

Circle City is not to be found on the maps of Alaska, but it is known to be inland, speaking of it, Miss Deane said: "I believe I must expect to find it 80 degrees below zero in winter and as many above in summer, but then what of that? I'll soon get used to it."

"I am a practical trained nurse," she continued, "having graduated at Mount Sinai Hospital, besides being a deaconess, and it is highly probable that I shall make my strongest appeal to the rough miners by ministering to their physical comforts first. I believe it will not be hard to reach their hearts later, at all events I mean to try. However, am not sure of my missionary duties yet, as Bishop Rowe is in charge of the work in Alaska, and I shall not know till I see him just what my duties are." Miss Deane is sent by the New York Board of Missions of the Episcopal Church.

CAN TURN THEM OUT.

President's Right to Dismiss Official Appointees Upheld by the Supreme Court.

Washington, May 24.—In the United States Supreme Court to-day Justice Peckham handed down the opinion of the Court in the case of L. E. Parsons, late District Attorney for the Northern District of Alabama, appealed from the Court of Claims. The decision was adverse to Parsons's claim that he was entitled, under Section 793 of the Revised Statutes, to hold his office for four years, notwithstanding the President's order of removal. Justice Peckham said that while the appointment was for four years, it might be terminated earlier at the discretion of the President. The judgment of the Court of Claims was affirmed.

The determination of this case has been looked forward to with interest, because of its possible effect upon the removal of office-holders incident to the change of administration. Parsons was removed from the office of United States District Attorney in Alabama in 1893, having been appointed in 1890. He wrote a letter to the President, refusing to surrender the place, on the ground that as he had been appointed for a term of four years the President had no right to remove him before the expiration of that time.

ROMEYN WILL KEEP ON.

His Sentence of Dismissal from the Army Remitted by the President.

Washington, May 24.—The President has remitted the sentence of dismissal imposed by court-martial on Captain Romeyn, Fifth Infantry, convicted of assault on Lieutenant O'Brien, of the same regiment, at Fort McPherson, Ga. The President believes

Marie Can Talk Hungarian.

The youthful polyglot, Marie Feather, came to the nursery yesterday and asked to be allowed to play with little "Maria Strogoff." Her request was granted, and in a few moments she and the little girl were romping together. Marie Feather had on a new hat—a wonderful new hat, with a bright red ribbon.

Little "Maria Strogoff" was much taken by the ribbon. She wanted to tie it, laughing and giggling: "Capel, capel."

"Why, that's Hungarian for bonnet," shouted Marie Feather, who, of course, Mrs. Decker, Marie can talk all right."

Mrs. Decker came in a hurry. "Why, these, Marie, asked the small interpreter, relating the child's story. "Bogusd," responded Marie feebly. Then, laying her hand on her new frock, she said: "That's Hungarian for dress." cried little Marie Feather, "that's what they are. What's your name, Marie?"

"Marie Katella," said the child brightly, and pointing to her little brother, "Janika Katella."

"Janika" means little "Johnny," interpreted Marie Feather. "Janos is John." It took some time and much coaxing to get the child to let Marie Feather have a connected story. She prattled gaily about all sorts of things she saw and heard and related them in a way that was a question clearly and decisively. From a flood of childish fancies Marie Feather finally gathered that the little ones had come a long, long way in a big wagon and had crossed the water in a boat.

"I guess she means she rode on the cars and 'come across the ferry," interpreted Marie Feather. "Most likely she comes from New York. They're lots o' Hungarian people there."

"She said she had long hair and her mamma curled it out then a man cut it off," exclaimed the little interpreter after another rambling conversation. Marie said she had pretty dresses, too, before her mamma went away."

What the Landlord Says.

The landlord of the Eden Hotel has told the Elizabeth police a concise story of the abandonment of the children at his hotel. Briefly it is as follows:

"Some five weeks ago two men and a woman with two little children came to the hotel, and one of the men requested as Michael Strogoff, Pittsburgh. He said the woman was his wife; that the children were his, and that the other man was the woman's brother. The following day the whole party went away. They said they were going back to Pittsburgh on the Pennsylvania Railway."

"Late last Monday night the man who had registered as 'Michael Strogoff' came back to the hotel with the two children. He again registered from Pittsburgh. He explained the absence of his wife by saying that she had run off with the other man, who said he was her brother. 'Strogoff' was very angry, and said he would find her and be revenged."

"All of the next day the man went about leading the little girl and carrying the little boy. At night he returned, very much depressed and said he had been unable to find any trace of his wife. The children were tired out and fretful. We gave them some milk, and 'Strogoff' took them upstairs to put them to bed. That was the last we saw of him. Early next morning—Wednesday—the servants were awakened by the children crying. They were alone in the room. 'Strogoff' had sneaked out some time during the night. Nobody has seen him since. I went to the police station but the sergeant refused to take any notice of the matter until the story came out in the Journal. Then the police wanted to know all about it."

WINTERSTEIN'S TRIAL TO BEGIN

The Lawyer and Clifton Knorr Accused of Serious Crimes.

Bloomington, Pa., May 24.—The trial of Lawyer L. S. Winterstein and Clifton Knorr, charged with attempting to blow up the residence of Levi Waller, September 1896, will start to-day. The trial was tried by court martial and found guilty. He preferred counter charges, but they were set aside.

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LISPED HER TALE IN MAGYAR TONGUE.

Child Clears Up the Mystery of the Abandoned Babies.

INTERPRETER AT SEVEN.

"Mamma and Papa Went Away," Said Three-Year-Old Maria in Hungarian.

IN ELIZABETH'S DAY NURSERY.

It Transpires That "Michael Strogoff" Was Not the Real Name of Their Father Who Left Them at the Hotel.

When mysterious "Michael Strogoff" abandoned his two pretty babies at the Eden Hotel, in Elizabeth, N. J., a week ago, he left them destitute of everything—even of any name save that which he had borrowed for peridious use from a Russian melodrama.

For the little girl is only three years old and the little boy scarcely four months—not old enough, doubtless, to think of Michael Strogoff, either of them, to tell the names by which they had been called by their mother.

But he was mistaken as to the little girl. She is the brightest little elf that kindly Matron Decker had ever received into the day nursery, to which the Elizabeth Superintendent of the Poor took the two children last Wednesday. She could neither speak nor understand English, true enough, or German or Italian, or any other language in which people who came to see the children addressed her.

But she soon succeeded in telling Mrs. Decker that her name was Maria and that her little brother was called Janika. For the little girl speedily picked up enough English to signify a frequent desire for milk.

The dirty, sordid, insufficient clothing of the two children told the good matron nothing. Some of it was of foreign make, apparently, the rest the work of careless and ill-trained, if loving hands. So the mystery of the two abandoned babies remained unsolved, and up to yesterday they were known as "Maria" and "Janika," "the two Strogoff children." As such they were bathed and scrubbed to resplendent cleanliness and attired in the neat, freshly-starched blue and white dainty of the Day Nursery.

And in their new respectability they immediately won the hearts of kindly Mrs. Decker and her sister, Miss Quinn, and at once gained the friendship and romantic admiration of the eighteen or twenty other youngsters attending the Day Nursery whose parents have not deserted them under mysterious circumstances.

One of these youngsters has a big sister—not a very big sister, for she is only seven years old—who puts in a good part of her time at the nursery. This sister's name is Marie Feather, and though she is but seven, she speaks more languages than most college graduates. This by reason of her Hungarian parentage, and her schooling and association with Russian and Magyar children of the same tenement.

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SAYS ANNIE WEARS A WIG.

Old Man Cassidy Wants His Daughter Back and Sends Delaney Some Particulars About Her.

A man of fine feeling is W. Delaney, who publishes popular songs, at No. 117 Park row.

"What was the use," he said yesterday, "of saying in the advertisement that she was bald, and wore a wig? Why, they'd only get the poor girl about it, and it ain't no fault of hers if she does wear a wig and spectacles."

"You see, old man Cassidy must be sixty-five now, and it's only human nature that he should want to have his girl with him in his old age. It's eight years now since she left her home because she didn't cotton to her stepmother. That was when they lived in Elizabeth. But the stepmother's dead now, and the old man is in Albany, in the stationery business. He handles my songs and that's how he came to write to me, asking me to advertise for Annie Cassidy."

"But say! If I had put all he said into the advertisement folks would think it was a joke. Just listen to this: 'She is thirty years old, has blue eyes and is short for her age. Fancy her being short for her age at thirty!' And here's another: 'Owing to baldness she wears a wig.' Why, if I put that in the paper it would be taken for a joke. Of course, I put in the part about her speaking French, because that night when I identified her, but I didn't put in what he wrote to me afterward on the postcard. Here it is:

"Dear Mr. Delaney: I forgot to mention another mark by which my daughter Annie may be distinguished. She wears glasses. 'No! I don't know no more about it than he wrote me in the letter. I don't know how she came to be bald at twenty—for she wasn't much more than that when the old man last saw her. And I'm sure I don't know where she went when she skipped away from home. But I hope Mr. Cassidy finds her all right, for it's only right a man should have his children round him in his old age.'"

With a jolly party, will leave on an extended cruise in foreign waters.

Cards have been issued by Mrs. Sarah Marie Harris for the marriage of her daughter, Miss Helen Sanford Harris, and Isaac Mahabett Boston, to take place tonight at 7:30 o'clock at No. 137 Glen avenue, Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bennett, of No. 302 West Seventy-third street, will sail for Germany to-day on the Trave. On their return during September they will go to Tuxedo, where they have taken a house.

Invitations have been sent out for the wedding of J. Laird Buck, of this city, and Miss Eleanor Joy, of Boston. This will be celebrated on Thursday, June 3, at St. Paul's Church, Stockbridge, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Holmquist, of No. 150 West Seventy-second street, will sail to-day for Europe on the Trave.

The annual sophomore dance of Princeton College will be given at the new Casino there on the night of class day, June 15.

Lispendard Stewart led off the entertainments of the Newport season by giving a young people's dinner party last week. Next on the list will be a dinner given this week by Mr. and Mrs. Editha Dyer, Jr., for the latter's father, the new Governor of Rhode Island.

Dr. Bashford Dean, of Columbia College, and Mrs. Dean, who have sailed for Europe will remain abroad until October. They will pass a month in Russia, where Dr. Dean has been invited to attend the International Congress of Geologists.

Cards have been received here for the lawn fête to be given by Colonel and Mrs. Washington A. Reebing at their home, at Trenton, N. J., in honor of their son and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Reebing.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wadsworth Ritchie, who arrived here Sunday on the Gasconne, will pass the summer at Newport.

Druggist Killed by Fumes. Binghamton, May 24.—F. M. Bailey, a druggist, was found dead in his store this morning. On the prescription desk was found a bottle containing cyanide of potassium. There is a suspicion that Mr. Bailey while at work with this prescription was overcome by the fumes. The deceased recently came here from New York City.

Mrs. George W. Kild, of No. 583 Fifth avenue, gave the last of a series of dinner parties on Sunday night previous to her departure for Europe on the Majestic, June 2. The guests included Colonel and Mrs. Frederick Dent Grant, Mrs. H. Victor Newcomb and Mrs. Vail.

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